MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
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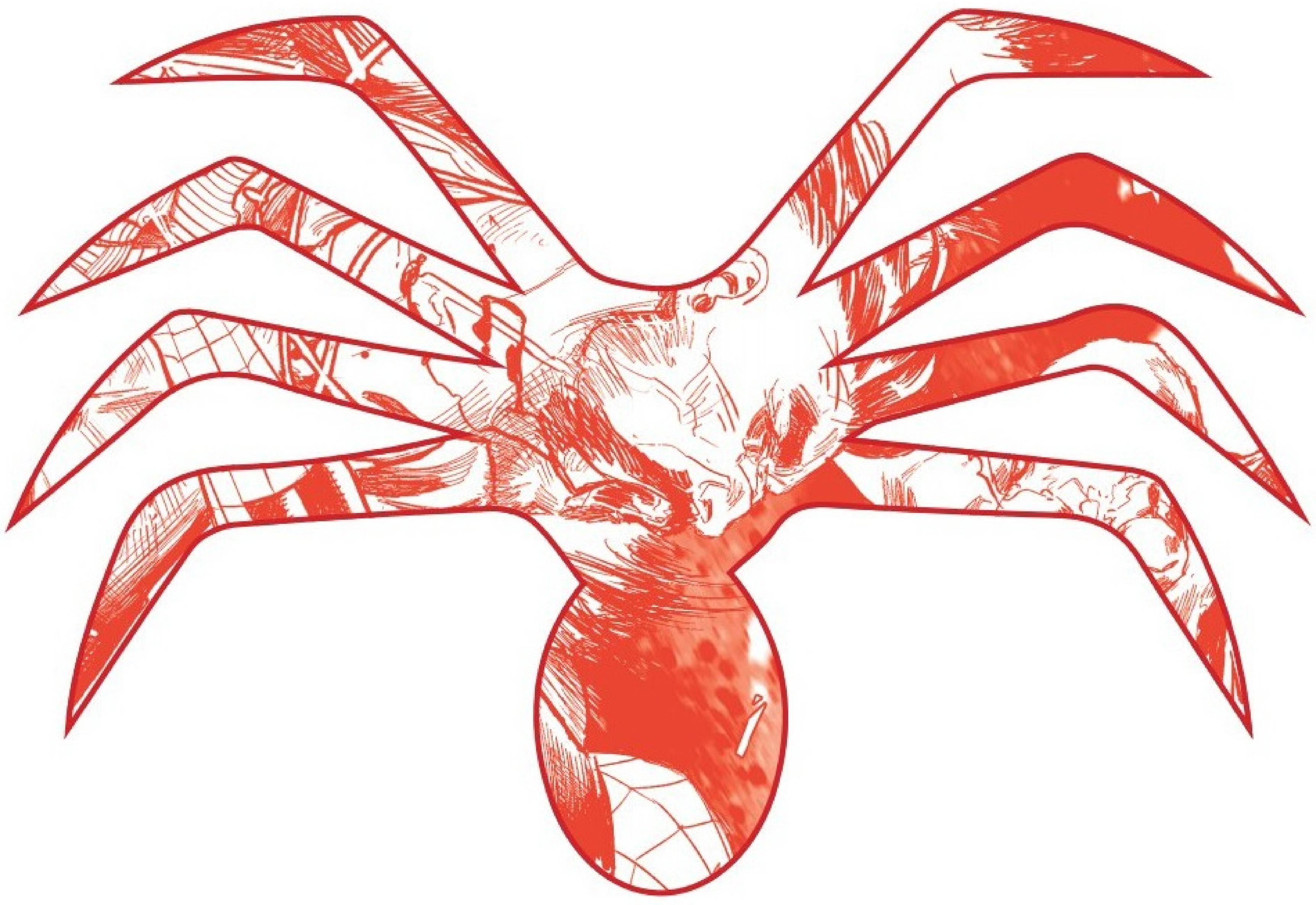
CHECCHETTO | WILSON
FEB. 2025 | RATED T



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Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Thirteen months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN,** a.k.a. **HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

But on Christmas, Peter's wife, **MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER**, learned that her husband and Harry were both missing, with Peter replaced by the highly advanced A.I. in his suit. Peter's son, **RICHARD**, donned the suit to replace the missing **SPIDER-MAN**—but that led to a run-in with **BLACK CAT.** Meanwhile, the real Peter and Harry were fighting for their lives against **KRAVEN THE HUNTER** in the Savage Land…

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, OSCORP C.E.O.

BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

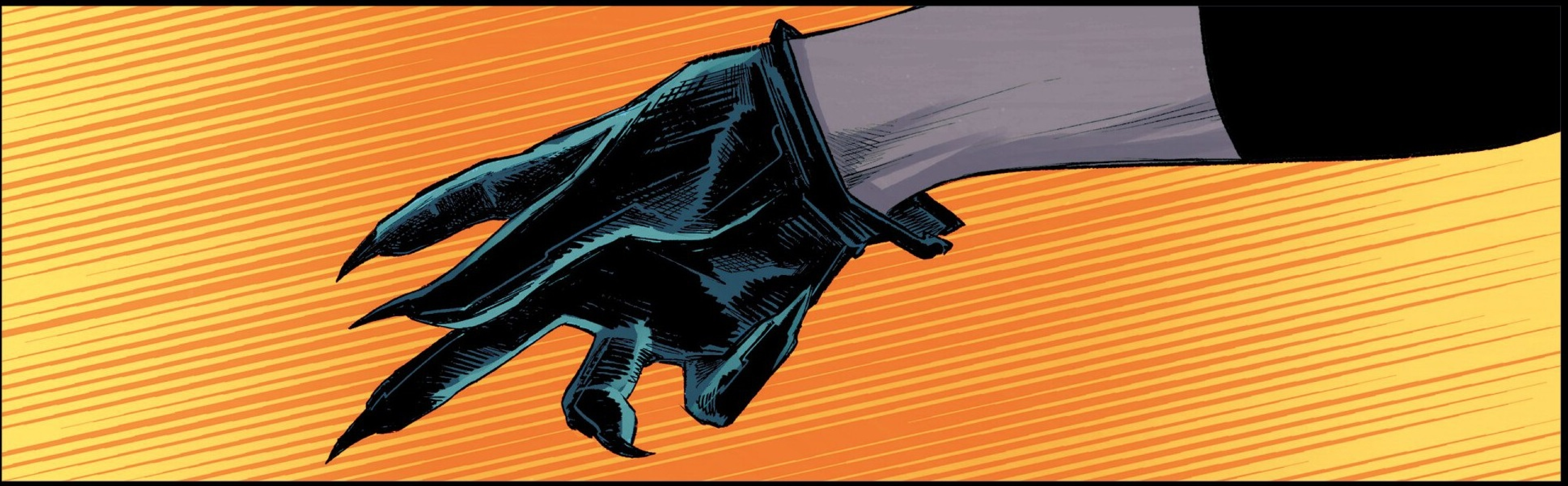
BLACK CAT
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

MOLE MAN
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

MYSTERIO
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

KRAVEN THE HUNTER
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

2025



FEBRUARY

Who are you?
I told you! I'm the new Black Cat...and that's only because you and your friend threw my father off a building!
Look! I don't know who you think I am...but you've got the *wrong guy.*
I don't even know your dad! And even if I did, I wouldn't push him off a building!

Just because you got a new suit...doesn't mean you can hide from who *you are*...
...and what *you did.*
Woof. That was close...
...and I *feel* like you're not listening to me.
I feel like you're *lying*...
...because I know you *are* Spider-Man!
I'm telling you that you have the wrong--
You know what.
Never mind.
I'll just *show you.*
I'm *not* Spider-Man.

Wait, you...you look--
How old are you?
I'm fifteen...
...and a half.
How old are you?
...
Almost seventeen.
So... sixteen.
And a half.
...
You're really not Spider-Man, are you?
Yeah. I said that. Exactly the way I was supposed to.
I was direct. I was emphatic. I projected. My enunciation was clear...and I used declarative sentences.
...
Ah. You read a lot of books, don't you?
A few.
I'm Richard.
...
I'm Felicia.

February 1. Five miles from the edge of the Savage Land.
Kraven knows about MJ and the kids.
Four miles from the edge.
He knows about MJ and the kids.
Three miles.
He knows about MJ and the kids.
Two miles.
He knows about MJ and the kids.
One mile from freedom.
He knows about MJ and the kids!

I'm worried we're lost.
Peter?
Yeah?
Are you listening to me?
Yeah.
Hey man, you need to focus on *right now.*
You need to focus on that and nothing else. Because we have to succeed in *this* before we can do anything about what's *out there.*
And you need to come to grips with what has to happen.
Don't tell me what I have to do, Harry.
I know what I have to do.
And I know in what order.
We have to escape first, then hide our families, then you suit up and we take care of business.
And then what? Do you really think you're going to be able to hide from these people forever?
Like you said...let's focus on the now.
I'll worry about later if we get the chance.

BLAMMMM
SCRRREEEIIII!
AARGGGH!
I'm stuck...
Harry!
I...
It's okay. I gotcha.
Did you see where that came from?
No. But something's wrong with my leg.
BLAMMMM
Get down!

Now, now... come out and play. Is no fun if you simply wait for your death.
Yeah. Something's definitely wrong with my leg.
I think my ankle's busted.
Can you walk?
Got to, right?
CRRAACKKKK
We've gotta get to cover in the jungle.
It's not far--can you make it?
I'll make it.
Okay. I'll distract him. Then you run for it.
Distract him?

Peter! What are you--?
Very well...
Who am I to deny a man what he wants?
Now, Harry!
Go now!
Huff!
Huff!
BLAMMM
BLAMMM

Huff! Huff!
That was really dumb, Peter.
I think I can sense when he's about to shoot at me before he does--*and what's good is what works*--so let's not overthink it.
We need to keep moving.
I'm...I'm not sure I can make it. I'm just going to slow you down.
Well, I'm not leaving you behind, Harry...and you don't want me to...so cut that out.
We're both getting out of here.
Oh, that's quite doubtful.
At least not without some help.
THUNK THUNK
Fortunate for you, I am a man of means...
...especially in this place.

How'd you do that?
This is my domain. My refuge...
My place of peace, and I do not care for this current disturbance.
You're one of them, aren't you?
I am more *of them* than *with them...*
But, yes.
So why would you betray the Kingpin to help us?
Oh no, I would never dare to do such a thing over such things as you. But the Kingpin knows naught of Kraven's... excursion.
So...as for why I would help you?
"...That's really none of your business."
Well... that was interesting.
Think we can trust him?
Hell no.

Good luck, young heroes. But I fear that you are almost ou--ah!
What are you doing here?
Just observing this dangerous game you're playing.
It's surprising. How delightful.
I never should have told you he had them... and I certainly should not have told you that they were here.
But you did. And any regrets you have, I promise, are pure folly.
You did the right thing... and I will not forget it.
Bah! I wish you would. And we should also forget this insane plan of ours.
The closer we get to our day of action... the more I fear it will be the end of us both.
Is there no fear in you at all? I don't see how--
Sigh. Gone. And without a whisper.
And this is why I'm afraid. When the time comes, will you disappear when I need you most?
I think you just might.
You Moloids cover that...
And then hide yourself and the others...
"There is danger everywhere... predators are loose in this jungle."

So let me see if I understand this correctly. Your dad--*the original Black Cat*--is part of a super-villain group who actually runs the city.
But he got hurt, and instead of losing his territory, he enlisted you--*who he's been secretly training for years*--to take his place. Sort of.
Yeah. That's basically it.
And you think that somehow you're technically ***not*** a super villain?
Exactly. I'm ***not.***
Okay.
An hour ago, you tried to beat up a fifteen-year-old.
You know, I didn't ask for this. I'm doing the best I can.
Hey. Fifteen and a half. *Big difference.*
Okay. That we can agree on.
I was just mad about the position I've been put in. I feel so powerless, and I wanted to take it out on someone.
Sorry.
You don't have to be. I'm glad we met. No matter how weird it was.
So my dad's a super villian... what's yours do?
Careful, Richard.
...
I'd love to tell you...but I'm a super hero, and that means I'm supposed to protect the identities of the people close to me.
Well...
...now I'm ***really curious.***

BOOP
Okay. Done.
They're armed...
Think it'll work?
It should. We're assuming this guy is an incredible tracker, so he'll be following the way we came...or at least pick up our trail here...
Then if he hits the tripwire *or* touches the collars, they detonate.
Boom.
Probably won't kill him, but it'll slow him down.
Good. We need that.
How's your leg?
Hurts.
Well, we're close to the edge now. We could be out of here soon.
I still say we should stay and fight this guy. Put an end to the problem. *Cut it off at the source.*
We've talked about this...
MJ, the kids, Gwen...they're just out there unprotected with no idea what might be coming for them.
...
What?

Gwen's not in danger. Probably not, anyway.
...
What are you talking about?
You heard of *ransom insurance?* Like, if someone kidnapped me, the insurance company would make sure the kidnappers are paid off if I'm returned.
It ensures that things don't get out of hand.
Okay. I don't get it.
Gwen and I have an elevated version of that. *Danger liability.* If something happens to either of us, not only does someone try to resolve it, but the other person gets an extreme level of security.
It's invisible to the person being protected. But effective. Otto created the protocols. And he would have activated them by now.
He would have done the same for you, but...
He doesn't know who I am.
Yeah. And I didn't tell him because... well...
I don't trust him.
Yeah.
So you and yours are good, but MJ and the kids are just out there, all alone...
We're getting out of here, Harry.
Now.

No...
Oh no...
What happened here?
Who did this?
It was the man thing who hunts.
He know. He know that some of us can speak.
So he hurt and kill until he found someone who tell him what he want.
And what was that, sweet child?
Where the tunnels go.

Almost there.
Thank god, because my ankle is--
HARRY!
BAP-BAP-BAP-BURDAP
Get down!
HA HA HA!
BAP-BAP-BAP-BURDAP
BAP-BAP-BAP-BURDAP BAP-BAP-BAP-BURDAP BAP-BAP-BAP-BURDAP
I'm getting really tried of this guy.
What now?
Back the way we came. To the hatch.
Go!

BAP-
BAP-
BAP-
BAP-
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
You're out.
I have as many guns as there are ways to hunt my prey.
Don't you see? I have hunted everything and never failed to catch them!
There is nowhere you can run!
So running will not save you.
I guess I should stop then, right?

Do it, Harry.
No.
BA-BOOOOOM
It's been some time since I've truly been tested.
That was a good trap... but it wasn't enough.
And I can tell that you have never hunted. *Haven't you heard the saying?*
There is nothing more dangerous than a wounded animal.

RAARRRRR!
Rr--
urrnkk!
KRAK
Kraven...
WHAMM
Hunt's
over.
WHHAM

Now you need to understand: There's only one way this ends.
Hurk!
You hurt us. You bled us.
You learned everything you could about us...
...but you didn't really comprehend what you were hunting, did you?
Did you really think you could kill someone like me?
With a gun?
KRAKK
You know what I understand now?
I know what the line is...because you crossed it.
WHAMM
No one goes after my family!
No one!
WHAMMM

Do it, Peter.
Finish him.
You have to.
No. I'm not like him. We're not him.
He's going to forget everything he knows, leave our city and never return.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, PETER?
He's a killer. That's what he does.
He won't stop until he wins.
It's him...

...or it's us!
BLLAAM
AARRGGGGG!
What? You shot...
I don't... I didn't feel any danger? Why didn't I feel any...?
Because I was not aiming at you...
...you were just in the way.

HARRY!!!
Oh god... nooo!
You should have listened to your friend, for he was right...I will never stop.
The hunt never ends.
What did you do?
What!
Did!
YOU!
DO?!
Well, this is quite the dilemma...
...!

...isn't it?
Normally, we would be enemies, as our allegiances demand... but in this moment, that is not the case.
Because I am more interested in him than you, hero. For I have plans.
But should he die--should you choose to continue beating him to death--then his end would mean my full attention would turn onto you.
So I have to ask: Is that what we really want?
...
He killed my friend.
And like your friend said: He's a killer. And that's what killers do.
So you have to wonder--if he is so good at it, what makes you think your loved ones are safe? How do you know he has not already sent someone to visit them?
Honestly, what makes you think they are still alive at all?
What? Do you...
Do you know...?
Me, personally? I have no idea.
But I do think you should run home now, Peter Parker.
You couldn't save your friend...
...but perhaps you can still save them.

Later.
MJ.
WHUMMP
Peter?
Peter!
Thank god!
Where have you been? Why haven't you...?
PETER! Where have you been?! Do you have any idea how worried we all were?
I'm sorry.
Do you know how worried I was?
How could you just disappear like that?
How could you do that and not--?

Oh my god!
You're bleeding. Peter, there's blood everywh--
Why are you bleeding?
Harry's gone.
What?
Harry's dead.
I couldn't save him.
Oh no. How did he...?
Why would someone...?
Peter...what's happened?
It's...
It's...
They know. They know who we are...
Who we really are.
They know about you. They know about the kids.
Our names. Where we live.
They know everything.

...
You're scaring me. *I'm scared.* I...
I know. I'm sorry.
I just...
I'm so sorry.
Peter...
What now?
Peter, what are we going to do?
We run.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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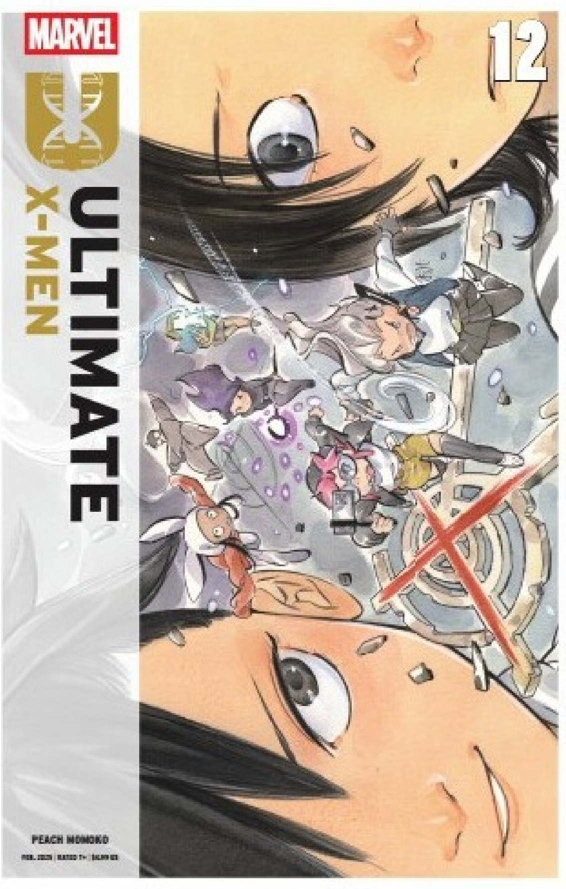

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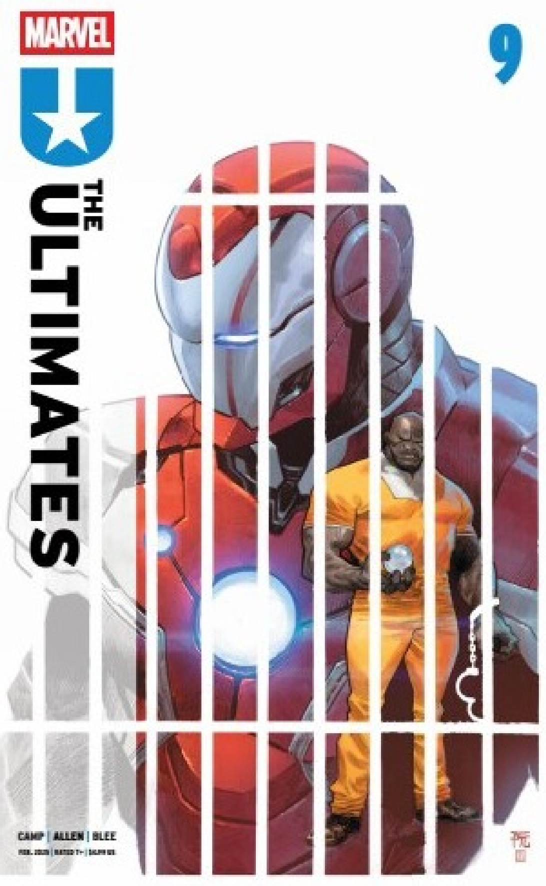

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